

BLADE

EDITED BY A HEATHEN IN THE INTEREST OF GOOD MORALS.

VOL. XI. NO. 36.

Parker A T

LEXINGTON, KY., SUNDAY, OCTOBER 26, E. M. 302.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY; \$10.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

\$1.00 A YEAR



Charles W. Moore
Editor

TERMS OF THE BLADE.
1 issue for one year \$1.00.
5 issues for one year \$2.50.
10 issues for one year \$4.00.
100 issues for one year \$35.00.

Terms—\$1.00 per year, in advance;
in clubs of five, 50 cents; foreign
subscription, \$1.50.
Make all Money Orders, Drafts and
Express Orders payable to the
Blue Grass Blade, Lexington, Ky.
When you change your address ad-
vise this office giving your old as
well as the new address.
When you send your subscription say
whether you are a new or old sub-
scriber.
The address slip on the paper will
show expiration of subscription, and
serve as a receipt as the date changes
as soon as the subscriber pays.
Subscriptions to this publication are
not discontinued at expiration unless
so ordered by the subscriber. The
office invariably holds a subscriber
responsible to the publisher for the
subscriptions prior to date of ex-
piration until the paper is paid for in
full up to date and ordered discon-
tinued.
Office publication: 161 East Third
street, near Walnut.
Entered at the Post Office at Lexing-
ton, Ky., as Second Class Mail
Matter.
Address all communications to
BLUE GRASS BLADE, P. O. BOX,
393, Lexington, Kentucky.
Cumberland Telephone, 307.

Club Rates and Sample Copies.
The Blade will be sent for 50 cents
a year each for any order for FIVE
or more. Sample copies will be sent
free.

**"THE DAMNED STUFF CALLED
ALCOHOL."**

I believe that alcohol, to a certain
degree, demoralizes those who make
it, those who sell it, and those who
drink it.
I believe from the time it issues
from the colled and poisonous won-
der of the distillery until it empties
into the hell of crime, death and empor-
ism, it demoralizes everybody that touches
it.
I do not believe that anybody can
contemplate the subject without becom-
ing prejudiced against this liquid
crime.
All you have to do is to think of
the death—of the suicides of the in-
sane, of the poverty of the ignorance, of
the distress, of the little children tug-
ging at the faded dresses of weeping
and despairing wives, asking
bread, of the men of genius it has
wrecked; of the millions who have
struggled with imaginary serpents
produced by this devilish thing.
And when you think of the jails, of
the almshouses, of the prisons, and of
the scaffolds upon either bank, I do
not wonder that every thoughtful man
is prejudiced against the damned stuff
called alcohol.
ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

"Keep Church and State forever
separate"—Grant.
"In no sense whatsoever is this gov-
ernment founded upon the Christian
religion"—Washington.
"The divorce between Church and
State should be absolute"—Garfield.

COLLEGE OF MEDICINE & SURGERY, Chicago

Four years Graduated Course.
Laboratories fully equipped.
Abundance of Clinical Material.
FEES MODERATE.
Fall term opens in September.
Write today for Catalog to
FLORENCE DRESSLER, M. D., So'y
245-247 Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.

RECEIVED BLACK CATHOLIC

**STORY ABOUT WASHINGTON
HAVING BEEN BAPTISED IN-
TO THE BAPTIST CHURCH
IS N. G.**

Some one, to me unknown, has sent
me a copy of The Kansas City West-
ern Journal of October 2, 1902, contain-
ing a marked article which head and
all is as follows:
"HIS WAS IMMERSED
New Light on the Religion of George
Washington—Baptized by Rev. J.
John Gano, Grandfather of
General Gano.
While the controversy about Wash-
ington's religion was in progress in the
columns of The Journal, I re-
membered to have heard General R.
M. Gano, of Indiana, Tex., state that
his great-grandfather, John Gano, a
Baptist minister had immersed Wash-
ington at Valley Forge, where the
Gen. Gano, in June, but he was absent
in Mexico, and his letter was not for-
warded. He did not want the army
as soon as possible after his return. Gen-
eral R. M. Gano commanded a brigade
in the Confederate army, was an able
and gallant leader, and after the war,
became a noted minister in the
Christian Church. He is a man of
highest character, and of un-
doubted veracity. I give the part of his
letter bearing on the Washington contro-
versy."

Dallas, Tex., Sept. 26, '02.
General Washington was immersed
during the Revolutionary war by my
grandfather, John Gano, a Baptist
minister. He never became a Baptist
but asked John Gano to immerse him,
stating that he believed that to be
the only baptism taught in the New
Testament. He did not want the army
called out on any parade made, so he
was immersed in the presence of
about forty witnesses, all of whom
are now dead. One of the wit-
nesses was old Uncle Daniel Gano,
who was a captain of artillery at
the time. I talked with him and
stayed at his home all night. He was
about 80 years old, and he died at about
94. My father's older sister, Mary Buck,
Margaret Ewing and Cornelius
Henry, say their grandfather who im-
mersed Washington, and talked with
him about it. A family named Bell
in Virginia, a Baptist family, have
the tradition in their family. A man
in Virginia wrote me some years ago
that he had a book in which it was
published at the time of its occur-
rence, and gave the name of the book,
a bound periodical, but I never could
get it, and finally lost the letter.
Washington was not an infidel. His
family were Episcopalians to which
church he claimed to belong. Before
he became religious he would swear
oathes when angry.

Personally knowing General Gano as
I do, having known his father, and
his standing in the community, I
do not doubt whatever of the truth
of the tradition. Elder T. P. Haley of
Kansas City, probably knew the Gen-
eral, father and son, and will bear
testimony to the avowed character of
the man. President Lincoln was a
member of the University. I, know,
well acquainted with General Gano,
the rabble never understood him, and
lives in Dallas, Tex., and a letter ad-
dressed to him 540 will reach him.
The above is the substance of the
testimony will not be long available.
W. A. OLDHAM,
Pastor Christian Church,
Holtan, Kas., Sept. 30, 1902.

Comment—I do not at all believe
that story about Washington having
been immersed, or that there is any
good reason for anybody to believe
it.

I have known Gen. Richard M. Gano
and his father, Rev. John Allen Gano,
very intimately, from my earliest re-
collection. The fact that is indicated
in the above publication, but if any
of the three—McCarver, Haley, or
Oldham, demand it of me, I can
print in any newspaper, and send me
a marked copy of it. I will give in
my reasons. Saying that state-
ment about Washington having been
baptized is worthless as a matter of
evidence.

The explanation is rather long,
and involves some things that ordinarily I
think I ought not to print, and which,
in the absence of such a demand, I
think it best not to print.

The Chicago Chronicle says Rev.
John B. Wolfe of Bardonia, Ill., was
"found guilty of immorality and
vice" and was expelled from the
Methodist church. Jack was a wolf
in sheep's clothing.

THE CHICAGO CHRONICLE SAYS
Rev. John B. Wolfe of Bardonia, Ill., was
"found guilty of immorality and
vice" and was expelled from the
Methodist church. Jack was a wolf
in sheep's clothing.

FROM A MAN NEARLY BLIND TO THE DEAF AND DUMB

The following letter is written by
a man who says he is nearly blind
and the letter indicates as much. I
give it as nearly as I can make it
out:
Burlington, Ky.
Rev. Charles Moore:
If I could see I would tell you more,
I am a man who has been in every
government and country in the world.
When I left Egypt for the "Prom-
ised Land" it took just 13 hours, I
was immediately after the Christians
had been massacring the Moham-
medans in Alexandria. If I could see
how to write I could tell you the
cause of the trouble.

It was a drunken Christian who
made an indecent assault on a (Il-
legible) Mohammedan woman. Her
husband plunged a dagger into the
heart, then was the cry "The Moham-
medans have risen against the Chris-
tians."
I wrote and published this and
came near being mobbed for it, in
London, for telling the truth.
You may be able to read this bit
I cannot see well. I am sorry I cannot
tell you how the Catholics and
Christians, India and the Arabs treated
China, India and the Arabs treated
me better than my own Christian
brethren.

WILLIAM WALTON.
**WHAT THEY
THINK ABOUT**

My New Book, "Dog Fennel in the
Orient." The Orders Are Com-
ing in Blocks of Five and
Ten.

There was at first no little disap-
pointment with the name of my pro-
posed book, but now, since people
understand that "Dog Fennel" is the
name of the famous pencil in which
I live, and the name is, therefore,
relevant, I believe there is perfect
satisfaction.
Of course I want to go to Egypt
and Palestine and have wanted to go
for some time. I was once engaged to
write the Bible.
To this day all the famous fish
stories of the New Testament have
their locations on Elkhorn Lake.
I don't think I ever did believe the
Old Testament much, because the
"Compelment" my early religious faith
in much believe the Old Testam-
ent, but the New Testament I be-
lieve that is as far as anybody who
is not crazy can believe it—and I
have had from my childhood, born in
by prenatal conditions, a longing
for the "Promised Land" and all that
"Blessed Land," as you will see, in
"The Bar: 31488," that I once started
out on foot, and only broke down
from home sickness, on my road
through Europe.

On all kinds of pretty well whether
you would probably enjoy a book that
I would write under such circum-
stances, and while I do not ask you
to subscribe for the book only to be
paid for—\$1 when it is ready to be
sent to you, unless you think
it would be a good investment of your
money, I do earnestly ask you to send
me your names now, if you ever
read it.

No man will ever again, write
about Palestine! If about anything
else, I would like to read a book
Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad"—a book
which so deep down in purpose that
the rabble never understood it, and
was a smiling under the fifth rib of
the Christian religion, showing that then
even, as has been since more plainly
shown, Mark Twain was an infidel.
My knowledge of theology and
of Biblical literature would give me
an advantage that Mark Twain was
not even given to this day.

I believe that for \$1.00 I would give
you a really and profitable book that
ordinarily would cost you at least \$1.
You a readable and profitable book that
the cheapest possible just as I do my
paper.

Two Palestine excursion com-
panies have declined to give me any
percentage upon parties that I might
take with me, and one of the other
men, apparently fearing that their
ships, along some where in the Medi-
terranean might have another ship-
wreck and whole episode, so that I believe
it will be necessary for me to get
low subscribers for my book to en-
able me to go.

If you expect to help me by taking
a copy at \$1.00 or 5 or more at 50
cents each, please understand that you
NOW, no money to be paid me
until you are notified that the book
is ready for you.
THINKS I WILL GO TO JERICO.
Dear Bro. Moore—I think you will
get to go to Jericho. Wish I could go
to see you, but me down for \$2.00 for
two "Dog Fennels."
H. WILSON.

Answer—I hope I may go, but there
are two things either of which will
keep me from going.
One is to have my friends think
(Continued on page 3)

OF BRO. WILLIAM CARROLL, OF HARTFORD CITY, INDIANA— FUNERAL CONDUCTED BY DR. T. J. BOWLES.

William Carroll was born Septem-
ber 25, 1823, and died October 8, 1902,
at his beautiful country home and
farm, seven miles Southwest of Hart-
ford City, Blackfoot County, Indiana,
where he had lived the greater part
of his life—aged 71 years and 28
days.

Direct cause of death was a rupture
of a blood vessel on the brain, pro-
ducing unconsciousness, with appar-
ent painlessness, for little more than
two days.
The day of the funeral was sobered
in bright and clear, remaining
calm, under an azure sky.
Dr. T. J. Bowles, our most worthy
and efficient President of the L. F.
F. for so long the personal and ad-
mired friend of the deceased, had
charge of the obsequies at the home
and at the grave, in the Odd Fellows
Cemetery, near Hartford City.
The funeral was the arrangement of the
deceased.

Carroll was fittingly and elo-
quently eulogized by an assembly of
relatives, friends and neighbors, num-
bering several hundred, who came to
attend the funeral and to render re-
spects to the honored dead.
The eulogy was grand and was a
precursor in the annals of the com-
munity, for rationalism, common
sense and wisdom.

Carroll was married in 1868
and leaves an estimable wife, three
daughters and a son.
Early member of the Blue Grass
Blade who were in attendance at the
last funeral meeting on the National
Liberal Association, and one of
its founders, and having for years
previous written voluntary letters, in-
cluding to Carroll's editors, to be
read and educate them. I still fol-
low the line of action in propagating
the "Prohibition" which name I prefer
for moral cause.

Thomas Paine at New Rochelle, New
York, Mr. Carroll being the fourth
above 73 at that time.
William Carroll was a remarkable
man in his life; sincere in his
convictions, detesting sham and by
poetry.

Left fatherless at 14 years of age,
with a mother and younger brother
and two sisters on a small piece of
land, in the green woods, he had to
pull brush, clear land and per-
form the honorable and upright duty
of the more dependent son; hence
his years for getting an education,
even as they were in those days of
Indiana, sixty years ago, were slender.
Indeed, but in 1850, became a student
and observer, as well as a zealous
reader of more interesting daily to-
pical news, and in 1850, became a student
and observer, as well as a zealous
reader of more interesting daily to-
pical news, and in 1850, became a student
and observer, as well as a zealous
reader of more interesting daily to-
pical news.

His memory would bring back the
times they traveled "overland" by
team. Coming in sight of Pike's
Peak he said: "Only Cheek, we were
traveling six weeks on the road from
Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, before
we sighted this majestic mountain."
One day was taken up in going up
on the "Divide" through Creek Creek
Canon on Silver Lake and Black
hawk, near by which he found the
spot at the head of a ravine where
he and the brother and Uncle and
on plank, on the 4th of July, 1850 to
Coulton began with a rip saw, cutting
the stumps for boxes for washing dirt
for gold.

I have been over the route travelers
have shown an intense interest in
and have been reminded of the expression he
made as we traveled, up or down
the way the Chicago Valley editor said
under towering cliffs, from one to
two thousand feet high, "Miller,
the journey and the gorge around
they could see these grand old moun-
tains might change their belief that
Carroll was a six weeks."

At Salt Lake City he found the
Mormon settlement greatly changed
from the things there, but was
then a single abode and loc cabin
now a beautiful city adorns the en-
tire. "The garden of the gods,"
and transportation, by the cog-wheel
railroad above the clouds and the
crescent Pike's Peak.

For about six weeks we were compan-
ions, he was always the same; ever
generous and noble of high prin-
ciple and noble deeds and actions
with him he happened to meet.
His few faults were of small mo-

ment as compared with the worthy
practice and charitable deeds of his
whole life.
I, M. MILLER.
Upland, Ind., Oct. 10, '02.

Comment—I never saw Bro. Carroll
except the one time at the Cincin-
nati Congress of the National Liberal
Party, where I saw him much and in-
timately. He is just such a man as
Bro. Miller says he is.

INFRINGING ON MY COPYRIGHT.
The Truth Seeker—Bradford, Eng-
land; not New York—speaks of the
Pope as being a plagiarist. I claim that he
should, at least, put it in quotation
marks.

I claim a copyright on "Slinny 13"
that ought to be (if it is not) protected
by the international copyright
law. The bloody Englishman!

THE LIBERAL CLUB OF LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

The Liberal Club of Los Angeles,
California meets every Sunday night,
in the Hall, 5349, South Spring
Street. Good music and speaking;
free platform. Visiting freshinkers
are cordially invited and are request-
ed to make themselves known. Speak-
ers intending to visit California
should correspond with the chair-
man, George T. Bruce, 1162 East Ver-
non Avenue.

THE CHICAGO NEW VOICE

The Prohibition Paper of the "Windy
City" is a Poor Shake—About
Zachary and His Boozes,
and Bro. Johnson
Hagerstown, Md., Oct. 13, '02.
Friends Moore and Hughes:
Being the originator of the idea
that developed into the "American
Prose Writing Association" and one
of its founders, and having for years
previous written voluntary letters, in-
cluding to Carroll's editors, to be
read and educate them. I still fol-
low the line of action in propagating
the "Prohibition" which name I prefer
for moral cause.

As a consequence I wrote to the
editor of the "Chicago" "New Voice"
calling his attention to your com-
ments on his article on Zachary, and
he has written, September 30, in re-
ply, that he notes what I say there-
about, but that he declines to meddle
with this trouble, very much, as
there is a sort of feud between Mr.
Zachary and the publisher of the Blade and Mr.
Zachary.

This feud, or quarrel, has lasted for
several years, and has been called the
other names. It is a personal squabble
that we would rather
endeavor to secure a student
matter up a little more thoroughly
and I thank you for calling my at-
tention to it.
The Carsonville, Mich., "Search-
light" of Friday, October 10, '02, has
its front page, and in three
quarters column article on "The Un-
touchable Dodge," drawn out by
my writing that the publisher of the
Blade, who publishes this article in
full—making some typographical er-
rors.

Then he desires you to print the
whole of his article, and says he will
not evade fair argument.
Your truly,
D. WEBSTER GROH.

Answer—Bro. W. E. Johnson, As-
sistant Editor of the New Voice is
right, and it would be a very great
and valuable paper if Johnson had
absolutely nothing to do with the
all right on the question of religion.
Rev. Dr. Funk, who used to have
the largest circulation of any paper in
New York City, was as nice a man
as any man can be to be a Christian
but his religion made a narrow view
bigot out of him and he was n. g.
Col. George W. Bain of Lexington,
Ky., the finest Prohibitionist that
ever lived, once said to me, "You are
the only man who can write a Prohi-
bition article that everybody will
read."

I wrote once to the Voice, when it
was an issue of the article in favor
of Prohibition. Funk returned it to
me objecting to the infidelity that
was in it.
This present editor of the New Voice
is a small potato and few in a
hill. I do not object to a good and
able man like my self putting his pic-
ture in his own paper if the man and
the picture are of any interest, but
the editor of the New Voice editor man-
-forgot his name—poses for his pic-
tures gives me that tired feeling and
also pretense that the local trotting
is in the interest of Prohibition is
just a common preacher lie. He is a
preacher.

His allusion to a "feud" or "quar-
rel" existing between Zachary and
the editor of the New Voice is a mis-
social positions of which he is unap-
propriately ignorant, for certainly he
does not know the editor of the New
Voice in his candidate for Congress
in Kentucky, he ought to know some-
thing about him, and standing if he
knows anything about his business as
a Prohibition editor.
The New Voice is regarded as insolence
in Zachary if he were to offer for the

GOOD JOKE ON PASTOR

REV. E. W. MECUM DECIDED TO
TEST THE MEMBERS BUT
WAS SORELY DISAP-
POINTED

Independence, Oct. 7.—(Special)—
Rev. E. W. Mecum, partly for sport
and partly to test the generosity of
his church members, played the role
of a tramp. He had been away on
a vacation and during the stay grew
out a full beard, hiding his identity.
He donned old, shabby and old and
called on the dear old friends asking
for something to eat. In half the in-
stances he was not even offered a
stone the scriptures speak of. Now
that he has made the trip public
those who refused look as if it would
be pleasant to have the proverbial
mountain to hide them.

MORE CATHOLIC CRIME

Of the two burglars, Whitney and
O'Brien who murdered the Rev. B. A.
Chinn, in Lexington, the newspapers
print of the latter burglar as follows:
"This story, O'Brien, who is a Cath-
olic, voluntarily told to Turnkey Bea-
man, who is also a Catholic. It is not
generally known that O'Brien is a
priest sent him and the message
was conveyed by Father B. A. Cun-
ningham, of the Holy Cross church."

I challenge all the Christians in
the world to write me any case where
any infidel has murdered any man for
his money. I will print all alleged
cases that may be sent me, and will
investigate them and report.

There are hundreds, if not thou-
sands, of cases every year, in the
United States, where Christians mur-
der men and women for their money.

33 AND FRIDAY TWO "COONS."

A letter from L. B. Shoefield,
Birmingham, Alabama, says that the
negroes were going to kill the two
negroes who started the fight that
caused the death of 10 of their peo-
ple in the church, in that city, but
it was found out that there were just
13 steps up to the church door, and
recalled that the two "coons" on the
ground that, under the circumstances
there was bound to be some bad luck.
Niggers were right—just as good
sense as anything else in religion.

I have repeatedly complained to Mr.
Hughes because he don't have a Bi-
ble about the Blade office but he pro-
tests against it as being opposed to
his conscience.
It's mighty hard to ketch one of
these infidel women wrong on any-
thing, especially on the Bible, but I
thought, the other day, I had one on
Mrs. Henry.

I was reading proof of one of her
articles about Methuselah in the
Blade office. The name occurred sev-
eral times in the New Voice and I
was so certain it was Methuselah
that I went right across the street
to a church, and I saw the Bible, and
I was allowed to see a Bible, to see how
to spell the name Methuselah. The mat-
ter was a very handsome woman, and
plains, of course. She knew who I
was and was very kind and polite to
me and while was turning the leaves
of the fine large Bible that lay
conspicuously on a stand, to save me
trouble by spelling it for me she said
"It's M-e-t-h-u-s-a-l-e-m."

A GRAND VICTORY FOR FREETHOUGHT

Chicago, Oct. 10, '02.
The Superior Court of Nebraska,
decided yesterday, in the Freeman
case, holding that the Bible cannot
be read, or sectarian songs, or pray-
ers offered in the public schools. It
is a great victory and all Freethink-
ers should rejoice.
I thank you for your kind support
in this matter.
S. E. C. REICHWALD,
Freemason, No. 1, S. U. & F. F.
Comment—The Rev. E. W. Mecum
to Charles Clinton Moore.
Parson Dowd addresses his duns
for my "dunes" to me as E. W. Mecum.
My name before, I was married,
was Charles Clinton Moore—
named for my grandfather, Colonel
in the Revolutionary war.
I haven't paid my "dunes" to Dowd
because he made above a number of
church without my consent. My
church is not like that of "Doctor"
Beyne Murray-Aaron and the N. L. P.

Kiddie's "Sacrament."
It consists of a beautiful stained
page pamphlet printed in large type,
with elegant paper cover. The price
is 10 cents each, or 12 for \$1.00.

